

A Hidden Mystery

Tucked away, inside the forest,
lies a pocket of mystery.

It's behind the eucalypts, the ferns;
it hides within the greenery.

Within the reaching, grasping branches
speckled with small chartreuse hearts,

Within the softened umber bark,
layered on the forest floor.

If you look closer, there's a path –
winding, trodden, narrow...

It'll lead you through the colony
of nature's wooden soldiers,

And take you to that pocket;
dark, obscure, mysterious.

If you're brave, you might walk in,
fists clenched, teeth gritting in the darkness.

And suddenly, the mystery, the darkness
will be all you'll know.

Your breath will halt, you'll shiver,
As it swallows and it drowns you.